

# Pink, God is a DJ

I've been the girl with her skirt pulled high  
Been the outcast never running with mascara eyes  
Now I see the world as a candy store  
With a cigarette smile, saying things you can't ignore  
Like Mommy I love you  
Daddy I hate you  
Brother I need you  
Lover, hey & "fuck you"  
I can see everything here with my third eye  
Like the blue in the sky

If God is a DJ  
Life is a dance floor  
Love is the rhythm  
You are the music  
If God is a DJ  
Life is a dance floor  
You get what you're given  
It's all how you use it

I've been the girl- middle finger in the air  
Unaffected by rumors, the truth: I don't care  
So open your mouth and stick out your tongue  
You might as well let go, you can't take back what you've done  
So find a new lifestyle  
A new reason to smile  
Look for Nirvana  
Under the strobe lights  
Sequins and sex dreams  
You whisper to me  
There's no reason to cry

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You get what you're given  
It's all how you use it

You take what you get and you get what you give  
I say don't run from yourself, man, that's no way to live  
I've got a record in my bag you should give it a spin  
Lift your hands in the air so that life can begin

If God Is a DJ... If God  
If God is a DJ (life is a dance floor)  
Get your ass on the dance floor

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You get what you're given  
It's all how you use it  
If God is a DJ  
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If God is a DJ  
Life is a dance floor

You get what you're given  
It's all how you use it